

# Sweet

## Trace Adkins

Back as far as I remember  
Mama always worried about me  
Ya see Mama knew my taste in women  
She'd say whatever you do, boy find you one that's sweet  
Well, Mama I finally found one that I'd like you to meet  
She's sweet like a Cadillac  
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash  
Sweet like the diamond bling  
Dangling down from her belly button ring  
She's sweet like a handful of aces  
Tattoos in secret places  
Mama can't you see she's sweet?  
No Mama, she ain't into ironing  
And she ain't one to scrub the house and clean  
No Mama, she couldn't boil a pot of water  
So she won't need none of Grandma's recipes  
But Mama don't you worry none  
She's taking real good care of me  
She's sweet like a Cadillac  
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash  
Sweet like the diamond bling  
Dangling down from her belly button ring  
She's sweet like a handful of aces  
Tattoos in secret places  
Mama can't you see she's sweet?  
She's sweet  
She's sweet like a Cadillac  
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash  
Sweet like the diamond bling  
Dangling down from her belly button ring  
Sweet like a handful of aces  
Tattoos in secret places  
She's sweet like a Hollywood dream  
7, 7, 7 on a slot machine  
She's sweet  
Oh, my baby's so sweet  
Pour some sugar on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>